



Miss Therie Smith  
West Topsham  
Vermont.



# GRADUATING EXERCISES CLASS OF '07 B.G.S.

Wednesday Evening, June 5.

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## PROGRAM.

Music, Selected  
ORCHESTRA.

Prayer,  
REV. J. A. DIXON

Salutatory,  
VENA ALICE CORLISS.

Recitation—A Nation Born in a Day, *J. Q. Adams*  
HAROLD EDWIN WORTHEN

Recitation—Whistling in Heaven,  
HELENE EVELYN WORTHEN

Oration—Preservation of Our Forests,  
CLAUDE HORTON DEWEY

Music, Selected  
ORCHESTRA

Recitation—Books, *H. Ward Beecher*  
HONORA MAE MURPHY

Recitation—Americanism, *Theodore Roosevelt*  
ROBERT WILLIAM RENFREW

Class Poem,  
JOSEPHINE GRACE BARRETT

Music, Selected  
ORCHESTRA

Recitation—Success in Life, *James A. Garfield*  
DAVID BENJAMIN WRIGHT.

Essay—Footprints,  
JUNIE ELVIRA COLLINS

Class Prophecy,  
FRANKLIN WILLIAM DOE

Recitation—Such as Mother Used to Make,  
VENA ALICE CORLISS

Oration and Valedictory,  
HAROLD WEBB HASKINS

Presentation of Diplomas.

Farewell Song,  
RUTH TELLIER FRANCES CLARKE  
DORA WATERMAN DOROTHY HEALEY

## CLASS MOTTO

"Climb, Tho' the Rocks be Rugged."

## MARSHALS

BEATRICE TELLIER RENA HUNKINS

## USHERS

IRWIN WORTHLEY BERYL WILSON  
JOHN GURLEY DOROTHY HEALEY  
HAROLD SLACK PAULINE SHUMWAY

GRADING EXERCISES  
CLASS OF 1918  
Wednesday Evening, June 27

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Bradford, Vt.,

June 2, 1907.

Dear Cousin Therie,

I have not heard from you for a long time it seems, but perhaps it's because I have not written you. I've been very busy this school-year with school-work. The term is almost ended now, and will be for the graduates Wednesday. I suppose the Baccalaureate sermon

was preached to-day by  
Mr. Dixon, although I  
did not go, on account  
of a disagreeable cold.

I saw by the Opinion that  
Mr. Ranney preaches in  
your church. I heard him  
preach once when I was  
up there, and I enjoyed  
the sermon very much.  
It isn't often I remember  
texts but I did the one  
he preached from. Our  
pastor, Mr. Kilbourn, who  
has preached in town  
for ten years, has left,

and we don't know who  
our next pastor will be.

I believe mama sent  
thanks for those lovely  
<sup>Edith and</sup> postals you sent me  
Easter time, but I want  
to thank you personally.  
They were so pretty.

I expect you have quite  
a number more than  
you had at Christmas-  
time. My album has  
quite a good many  
in it now.

Edith is sitting in a

chair close beside me,  
telling me what words  
she knows, and where  
not to put the dots.

I expect this letter will  
not be as interesting  
as if I had less help  
about writing, but I  
wanted to send a  
**program** to you cordially  
inviting you to the  
graduation exercises.

Lovingly,

Julie Collins.

P.S. The invitation extended to  
you is given to all the folks. Tell  
Grammy I shall write to her very soon.